

Pertinent Paragraphs

It won't be long now. Just a few more days in which to wish we had really started our Christmas shopping early. Every year we swear by all the gods that next year is going to be different. We resolve to purchase, each payday, some gift, so that at the time every one else is dashing madly about in search of Christmas presents, we will long since have had our shopping attended to. And each year we come to life a few days before the big day and find ourselves rushing madly about, the crazziest of the lot, in search of the "suitable gift."

And speaking of suitable gifts, did you ever stop to analyze the "suitable" or rather the "useful" gift situation? Take ourselves, for example—we're possibly a trifle dumber than the average, but fairly representative, at that. Every year, immediately before Christmas, we begin to pray for a whole flock of presents that are absolutely useless to anyone but the iceman or our uncle's brother's thirty-second cousin — and between prayers we rack our brains for "useful" gifts with which to shower our long suffering friends and relatives, who, by the way, are struggling with the same problems, hopes and desires as we. Can you beat it?

in the San hits the nail ad when she t 60 have out- ss. While we of youth is we do not th is gone value left. we accomplish e average man— ends at least 25 e preparing him- some value to him- the world in which to live. After that another 25 years learning how little he learned in the first 25 years. Follows a ten year period—in which he recovers from the shock of discovering how dumb he really was. Then, at 60 years of age, you might say that a man is fairly bright in his chosen line and in matters of life in general. A bit far fetched, perhaps, but fairly accurate at that.

Uel W. Lakin, president of the National Education association, upholds the flapper school teacher—and so do we. In our opinion it is unfair to the current crop of students to require that they attend schools entirely dominated by a group of teachers who, secure in and sure of their jobs, have allowed themselves to become lax in the matter of dress, comportment and the state of being in sympathy with their charges. The learned educator, Dr. D. E. Phillips, University of Denver, feels that instructors are prone to pass lightly over the difficulties of modern youngsters. The three main problems are "their religious difficulties, their love affairs, and what to do in life. The first," said the Doctor, "we usually ignore, the second we laugh at or belittle, and the third we make a bungling effort

Four Billion Spent Yearly By Tourists Says A. H. Price

A. H. Price of the travel department of the American Trust company as speaker Tuesday noon gave Kiwanians an interesting talk on the history of ocean travel as shown in the developments of the past 25 years.

Comparing the slow, simply equipped, small tonnage vessels of yesterday with the immense floating palaces with all the luxuries of the finest hotels of the world today, it is small wonder that American tourists are spending annually over four billion dollars in seeing Europe. No people on earth enjoy luxury as do the Americans, and they gladly pay for it, said Mr. Price.

At the close of the lecture some very fine moving pictures of noted persons and places of England were shown by Mr. W. F. Holmes of the Cunard Line, educational department.

Three new members were presented their buttons by Harold Cramer with a few appropriate remarks on the ideals of Kiwanis and citizen service. The new members are: Adolph Emskamp, Blue Ribbon Hatchery; James O. Dempsey, manager of the local plant of the California Canneries company, and Theodore Gail of the Peter Pan bakery.

A new idea in the way of Christmas celebration will be staged by the club Monday noon. A Christmas dinner will be spread and each member will take a child guest that the cheer of the day may be extended. Toys will also be provided to decorate the big tree and later given to the kiddies.

The chairman will be none other than St. Nicolai Hedegard, a true descendant of that big hearted saint of olden times. The Rev. Howard McConnell of San Jose will give the Christmas address.

Busy Bee To Stage Christmas Tree For Campbell Kids

Monday afternoon and evening Campbell youngsters 12 years old and under are eligible for a gift from Harry White's Christmas tree at the Busy Bee restaurant. Harry says he has Santa Claus engaged for that afternoon and he wants all the kids to be on hand.

to solve." Too true—but less so where you find modern teachers intrusted with the education of modern youth.

That's all.

Christmas Greetings from the Press Gang

High Glee Club Sings For Local Group At Party

The Country Woman's club was treated to a pleasant Christmas party Monday afternoon for which they were indebted to a committee including Mrs. M. E. Purmort, Mrs. Richard Woelfel, Mrs. F. H. Cutting and Mrs. Horace Person, assisted by the president of the club, Mrs. D. H. Cramer.

After a short business session at which one new name was voted upon for membership, the program committee took charge.

Mrs. Purmort read a beautiful Christmas story by William Allen Knight, "The Signs in the Christmas Fire," explanatory of the events recorded in the New Testament about the shepherds, the magic and the star.

The high school girls' glee club under the direction of Mrs. M. Howes sang three lovely carols, in unusual arrangements: "Oh, Holy Night," "A Christmas Carol" and "Behold, A Branch Has Flowered." The first was written with a duet part sung by Annette Merrill and Lola De Denti, and for the following two, beside the piano accompaniment played by Veva Nichols, there were violin by Choy Ruraski and bass viol by Annette Merrill.

Miss Olive Hanger, who is an advanced student at College of the Pacific, sang two beautiful solos, "My Lovely Cecilia" by Morgan, and "Love's A Merchant" by Carew, and responded to an encore with "Shepherds Thy Demeanor Vary" by Brown, with Miss Elsie Merrill as accompanist.

As the chairman said, having had something of the seriousness of Christmas, something of the beautiful music, the next number would be a bit of the old revelry and four couples then danced the Virginia reel.

which were served tea, cakes and which were served tea, cakes and candy.

A feature of the afternoon was the collection of toys and clothing to be sent to the Indians.

The hall had been most gayly decorated with candles, a miniature Christmas tree and pepper branches, and a giant red stocking hung from the mantel.

Huge Citrus Fruit Raised By Local Rancher Displayed

Four giant lemons from the Antonio Vlasich place near Campbell are on display at the headquarters of the San Jose Chamber of Commerce. The citrus fruits are four and a half inches in diameter and five and a half inches long and weigh one pound and two ounces.

Lancaster Re-elected President Fraternal Aid Union No. 560

Annual meeting of Palm Leaf Lodge No. 560, Fraternal Aid Union, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lancaster of North Central avenue last Wednesday evening. The following officers were re-elected to serve for the ensuing year: T. A. Robinson, past president; J. W. Lancaster, president; William Coupland, vice president; James G. Burns, treasurer; Mrs. Kate Burna, chaplain; Mrs. M. E. Lancaster, guide; Mrs. Ada Coupland, captain; Robert Scholz, inner guard; George L. Speegle, outer guard; T. A. Robinson, trustee. C. H. Whitman continued as secretary under appointment by the superior lodge in Lawrence, Kans.

At the close of the business meeting a social hour was enjoyed and refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. W. Coupland.

"Christmas In Many Lands," Operetta At Cambrian Last Eve

A new one act operetta had its first public presentation last night at the Cambrian school at 8 o'clock when the pupils gave "Christmas in Many Lands."

The music to the operetta was written by Miss Wanda Witherspoon, talented young teacher in the school, who recently graduated from the San Jose state college. Miss Alice Shires of the Woodrow Wilson junior high school, San Jose, is co-author of the operetta, having written the words.

Although this is not the first original music written by Miss Witherspoon, it is the first which has been offered the public.

The operetta includes music typical of the nations of continental Europe. Several clever dances were featured in the program.

The cast: Margaret Jones, mother; William Barrett, William Gullie and Thomas Bohnett, children; Nick Casselli, Santa Claus; Martha Jane McNeil, Holland; Beatrice Cilker, Russian; Steve Lapatola, Corbett McNeil and Mary Pavichish, German; Dorothy Dutra, Spanish; Charles Fanmatra, French; Theresa Barbaio, Italian; Earl Matteson, sandman, and Miss Witherspoon, director.

All of the characters were costumed according to the countries they represented.

The Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Robins will spend the Christmas holidays in Oakland with their daughter, Mrs. N. S. Peck, and family of that city.

Dunlap, Kennedy, Campbell, Form C. of C. Committee

The adjourned meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held Monday evening at the community hall, called to order by the president, H. C. Smith.

The annual report of Secretary P. H. Dunlap was read, showing considerable financial activity carried on during the past year, one of the chief items being the watchman's salary, a portion of which is raised by subscription. The necessity of activity on the part of the special police committee was shown by the report.

On motion, the president was authorized to appoint a speaker committee for Santa Clara County Old Settlers' Day celebration. The committee members are P. H. Dunlap, E. R. Kennedy and J. H. Campbell. The committee is already active.

After some discussion it was decided that hereafter the president of the chamber act as chairman of the day for the celebration.

The program committee for the annual chamber banquet appointed by the chair is Dr. W. J. Merrill, Mrs. D. H. Cramer and W. H. Stray. The banquet date was set for January 25.

On motion the Kiwanis club was invited to stage the show for the evening entertainment on Feb. 22. This club has done its stuff on former occasions and the mere mention of another performance has met with enthusiastic support.

Mrs. C. H. Whitman and Richard H. Knappen were voted into membership.

Mrs. Olive Whitney Buried At Oak Hill Cemetery Saturday

Funeral services were held Saturday from the parlors of Curry & Gripenstraw in San Jose for Mrs. Olive Whitney, mother of Clarence Eugene Whitney, who passed away at her home on Rincon avenue last Thursday at the advanced age of 92 years and six months.

Mrs. Whitney had been very feeble for a number of years, requiring the attendance of a companion and helper, and when she was attacked with bronchitis recently she was unable to rally.

She was a native of Ohio and came to Campbell seven years ago with her husband, the late Hamilton G. Whitney, a veteran of the Civil war. She is survived by her son Clarence and a niece, Mrs. Blanche Walker of Mont-

High Performers A Riot Of Fun In Play Presentation

In years past Campbell high school classes have produced some very fine plays but none more pleasing or well executed than "The Family Upstairs," given Saturday evening by the class of 1929.

The three acts were all staged in the parlor of the Hellers which was a typical American home scene.

The father, a gruff street car inspector, was successfully portrayed by Robert Stubbe, and the over-talkative, fussy mother was equally well played by Margaret Emmler. Margaret Tutt was quite at home in the part of Annabelle, the little sister.

Willie, the brother, ambitious to be a politician but not to work, one of the gay younger generation, proved a happy medium for Frank Orlando, and Virginia Harris was a dainty, charming young lady in the rather difficult role she was called upon to fill as daughter and sweetheart. Willard Laughlin made a splendid lover, as was attested from appreciative remarks in the audience.

The minor parts were well played by Clara Rice, Clara Knopf and Melvin De Selle.

Excellent music was furnished by the high school orchestra under the leadership of A. A. Thielke.

Much of the credit for the success of the play is due Miss Claribel Boesch, who directed the production.

The stage setting was prepared under the direction of Mrs. Marion Howes, Miss Kittie Johnson and M. F. Hughes. Other important tasks were executed competently by various members of the senior class.

Hungry Canines Kill 24 Chickens During Storm

Last week two half starved police dogs broke through fences and barriers into the chicken yard of A. Mrak, during a storm which drowned the noise of the raid, and killed 24 valuable chickens. Mr. Mrak reports that a number of pigeons come daily to feast on his young vegetables, and he is issuing a warning that stray dogs and tame birds will not be tolerated on his place.

Post Office Closed Tuesday

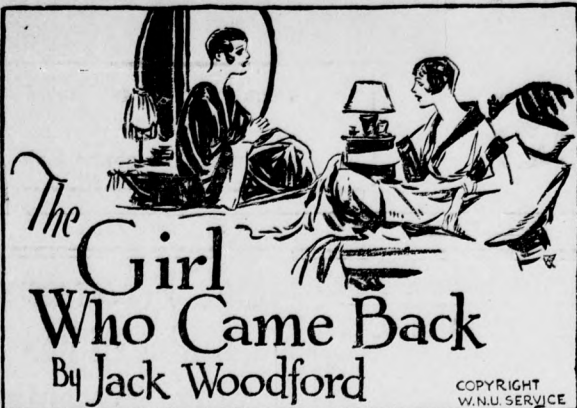
Patrons of the Campbell rural postal delivery will please take notice that C. H. Watson will be assisting Friday, Saturday and Monday. As the deliveries will be irregular, patrons should listen for the carrier's whistle, and for their convenience Carrier Yeager will be at the post office from 4 to 6 p. m. Monday to make delivery of late arriving packages.

Tuesday being Christmas, no mail will be received or dispatched from the Campbell office. Parcels sent Friday or Saturday should bear a special handling or special delivery stamp to insure prompt attention at their destination.

The local postal force extends the sincerest best wishes of the season to all patrons.

Harry C. Smith, P.M.

erey. The Rev. Fisk of San Jose, assisted by the Rev. Robbins of Campbell conducted the services. Interment was made at Oak Hill.



"What's your hurry, Mr. Warrill; you've waited this long, you might as well wait until she comes in?" He turned back again. "And, anyway," she moved closer to him and smiled up at him archly: "I can't understand why all the concern over Lolita, she's not even good looking." His figure became suddenly rigid; she saw little tight lines form about his mouth as he looked down at her disapprovingly.

"Miss Forbes," he said slowly, "I don't care a whoop what your sister has done, and, as a matter of fact, I more or less agree with you that she's not particularly good looking, but, damn it all, I love the poor little thing as I've never loved a woman before, and if I can ever find her again—if nothing dreadful's happened to her so that she won't ever come back—I'm going to ask her to marry me the moment that I again see her." Lolita stepped back a pace as though he had struck her, but she still carried on the masquerade, pouted up at him:

"Don't you think that I'm prettier than my sister?"

"You're quite beautiful."

"Then why—" But she could see that her beauty was as nothing to him compared to his evident worry for the safety of the other Lolita who was not beautiful. She stepped close to him, put both hands upon his shoulder.



"There is No Telling Where Lolita Forbes May Be at This Hour of the Night."

ders, looked up at his eyes:

"Mr. Warrill; I've been 'coddling' you. Each time that you've seen me this evening it's been in a dim light. I am Lolita Forbes, the girl you've known as Margaret Farrar; I am the one who was mixed up in that dreadful affair in the papers; that's why I dyed my hair—all that sort of thing—wore those awful spectacles and

Peanut Butter Pails



PEANUT butter is now put up in such a way that when it is all eaten, a playtoy remains. To accomplish this, the manufacturer fills a little pail with the delicious spread, covers the top with special airtight paper, and then slips on the lid. A handle such as any pail should possess is there, too. So you see, when the peanut butter is used it leaves a pail which is just the right size for Betty or Jim to use when playing in their sand pit.

Three Delicious Recipes

A few novel ways to use the pail's contents are:

Peanut Butter Bread: Mix and sift together two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon salt and one-fourth cup sugar. Blend three-fourths cup canned peanut butter with one beaten egg and one and one-fourth cups milk, add to the dry ingredients

and beat well. Bake in small loaves in an oven, at 350° F., for 45 to 50 minutes. This bread is best when a day old.

Swedish Peanut Wafers: Cream one-half cup butter and one-half cup canned peanut butter, add one-half cup sugar and cream again. Add one well-beaten egg and one and one-third cups flour sifted with a few grains of salt. Add one-fourth teaspoon lemon extract, chill and roll very thin. Cut in small rounds, press a peanut in the center of each and bake in a slow oven, 300° for 8 to 10 minutes.

Peanut Butter Penuche: Boil three cups brown sugar, one-third cup canned peanut butter, two tablespoons butter and one cup milk to the soft ball stage (236 degrees). Cool. Beat until creamy, add one-half cup salted peanuts and one-half teaspoon vanilla extract and pour out into a buttered platter. Cut in squares.

studies it at close quarters must. Anyone with an ounce of perception can see that there isn't a modicum of intentional vicious badness in you. The fact that you made one mistake doesn't make any difference at all, in fact, it makes me want to love and protect you all the more. And, besides, I don't believe in all of the 'moral' rights and wrongs that so many people so glibly talk about. I'm not so sure that I am wise enough to calmly point to one thing and say 'that is wrong' while another thing is right. People who are so sure about 'rights' and 'wrongs' make me supremely sick."

"But suppose I were to tell you that even tonight I had no more moral courage than deliberately to start out to misbehave because things had gone wrong? I'm afraid I'm not as good as you think I am. The fact of the matter is I let a sheik pick me up and take me out to a roadhouse and kiss me—that is, I let him take me out there. I didn't really let him kiss me; he helped himself in spite of all I could do, but I got away from him in time—for which fact no credit is due myself." He looked a little thoughtfully at her for a second, but waved this aside too after a moment, not even stopping to comment upon it as he bent to kiss her again and again.

For a long time they sat without a word as he hugged her closely to him. Suddenly, however, a terrific fear took hold of Lolita. Loving him with all her heart she realized that already she was again at the crossroads where one plain sign pointed to the right and the other to the wrong. He had said nothing, but somehow a subtle change had come over him, and over her. It was almost like a presence in the room. A consciousness of peril, delicious seeming, yet Lolita knew, fraught with portent. She rose and stood before him, eyes averted. When her words came they were almost a whisper.

"You had better go now."

He rose and stood before her, taking both of her hands.

"Must I?"

"Yes, you—you must; at once, too, please."

"But you told me you loved me?"

"I do."

"Then—?"

"You must go at once."

He caught her in his arms and, bending her back, rained kisses upon her throat, her cheeks and finally her lips.

"No, no, no, no," she said, pushing him from her. "I want you to go—please." Almost violently she pushed him from her. Without another word he turned toward the door; but, at the door he stopped, turned around,

smiled warmly.

"Little angel," he said, "don't let yourself think that there's anything bad about you; I was testing you deliberately. You're true blue. If you hadn't asked me to go, it would have broken my heart. I couldn't have stopped loving you; but it would have been—different; not half so beautiful as it is now." With that he opened the door and was gone.

For a long time she stood in the middle of the floor feeling his kisses still upon her, his warm arms about her. Then she sat down before a little enamel dressing table and started removing her clothing. Presently she drew on a pair of silk pajamas and slid in between cool covers. She sighed and hugged her pillow and all at once it came to her that she had somehow changed for the better. How was it that she had ordered him to go, though every ounce of her physical being wished him to stay. It was somehow wonderful because it proved conclusively that she was not as she had a little let herself gradually think she was. A feeling of happy triumph shot through her. For the first time since Harvey Torrence had come into her life she felt good, clean, as though she were really going to be able to live up to her highest ideals in spite of everything.

CHAPTER VII.

The following morning Lolita woke up to find it raining heavily. Ordinarily a gray, rainy morning like this one would have made her feel infinitely sad and blue, but this morning its effect was just the opposite. She enjoyed the steady sound of the rain against the window, even thought that

the intermittent "woooooo" of the fog horn at the river's mouth, which she could faintly hear even though she was a long way from it, was friendly and beautiful. Mentally she went all over the events of the night before; and again, so real that she blushed, she could feel Warrill's warm arms around her, feel his lips upon her own. She wondered how soon he would call her up. Perhaps he would come around or send flowers. How perfectly delicious it was to know that one was cared for, wanted by somebody, particularly by the one body in all of the whole wide world that one most wanted to be cared for by!

Presently there was a knock at the door.

"Who is it?" Lolita called out cheerfully.

"It's me," came back the voice of the landlady.

"Come in," Lolita called back.

The door opened and Mrs. Hardy entered. She was a good-natured, happy

go-lucky soul. She had had two husbands, both of whom had died, but she was firmly convinced that the best husband she had ever had would, almost any day, show up and carry her off to an ivory tower. She advanced and sat down upon the edge of the bed and handed Lolita a long envelope with her name printed upon it. Lolita tore it open and a check for ninety dollars was revealed.

"Hot dog!" commented Mrs. Hardy. "Sold another story. You're going to be a big writer some day like Mary Roberts Rinehart, or Fanny Hurst. Gee I wish I had your ability!"

"I should think with your experience, that you could write ten times better stories than I," remarked Lolita. "That sure was a swell fellow called here to see you last night," Mrs. Hardy began enthusiastically.

"You liked him?"

"Positively. He's so distinguished looking, and he's got the nicest eyes; and he was so worried about you. Wouldn't leave the house until you had come back; paced around in the halls for hours. He said something about having seen your sister here—I didn't know you had any sister."

"I haven't. I'd decided that people had about forgotten that scrape I got into, and wouldn't remember what I looked like, so I stopped dying my hair and dolled myself up. It was the first

time that he had seen me that way and in the half light on the landing I kidded him along a bit."

"You shouldn't ought to of; he was worried to death."

"Well, I told him what I'd done when I got back. He was still here. I—that is, he asked me to marry him."

"Hot diggity-dog; that's slick. Gee, I'm glad to hear that, girlie. You're a darn good kid, and there's no reason why you should be hounded because of that one little scrape you got into. I hope you'll be awfully happy." She sighed heavily.

"I'll bet you'll be getting married yourself before long," Lolita said softly, her heart going out to this somewhat peculiar woman.

"Don't kid yourself—" she sighed again, "I wouldn't marry the best man alive—they're all alike." Lolita laughed.

Continued On Page Four

Christmas seals and tags, tin-sel ribbon, candle holders and candles at Smith's

Dolls! Dolls! Bargains in dolls for Christmas at Smith's.

Christmas Greetings

G. E. FARLEY

Real Estate

Insurance

Seasons Greeting

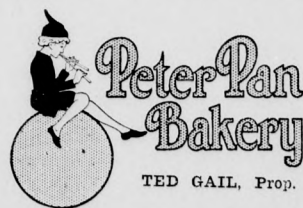
C. H. WHITE

Candy for the Holidays

A certain amount of sweets is always p home for the holidays—but a far greater amount chased from the confectioner.

We want to take this opportunity to tell you that we have a complete line of Christmas candies—in bulk and in charming boxes. Place your order now.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



TED GAIL, Prop.

What! No Radio?



What kind of a Christmas is this? Seriously, why not a radio for Christmas—and all the year 'round?

Can you think of any gift in the same price class that would give the entire family as much wholesome pleasure as would a good radio?

Imagine their surprise at being awakened Christmas morning by music issuing from an Atwater-Kent receiver!

And the best news of all is that you can place in your home, for a small down payment, any radio we have in stock.

The Atwater-Kent Model "40" may be purchased with an initial payment of \$24.60, the balance at convenient terms.

DUNLAP & SMILY

Radio Sales and Service

PHONE CAMPBELL 66

Merry Christmas!
P. H. Dunlap

Season's Greetings
W. G. Smily

TRADE AT HOME

Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty.

All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible

Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure best of treatment.

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 113



1. Back in private life after the war, Hoover returned to California and built a house.



2. His world-wide prestige brought him offers of great business positions, but he refused them.



3. Enthusiastic friends tried to capitalize his popularity by urging him into politics.



4. But Hoover crowned his work for children by organizing May Day as Child Health Day.

Town Tales Tersely Told

The Ada Rebekah Stitching club will hold their annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Robert Johnson in San Jose the afternoon of Dec. 21. It will be a real party with a tree, gifts and refreshments.

Jenkins of North leaving for San last of the week Christmas with her cousin Gladding. She a few days in

ated that 56 Kennedys Christmas dinner together Campbell community hall. White of the Busy Bee is and serving the din- th will be followed by a Christmas tree celebra-

Miss Elsie Reimer of Dixon is the guest of her friend, Miss Olive Hanger for the holidays, as her home is quarantined for scarlet fever. C. C. Hanger, Miss Olive's uncle, drove to Stockton Friday to bring them home. Willard Farr accompanied the party from Stockton, leaving here Monday for his home in Salinas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Bean are planning to spend Christmas with their son Howard and family at Orange if weather is favorable for auto travel.

Word received in Campbell

this week announces the marriage of William Skiff to Mrs. Jessie Hinkley at Wiscoy, N. Y. Dec. 8. Mr. and Mrs. Skiff expect to remain in the east.

James F. Knappen will arrive tomorrow from Marysville to spend the Christmas holidays at the H. C. Smith home.

Mrs. Hattie Baugh will leave Saturday for Culver City where she will spend the holiday season with her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Wells.

Mrs. Ray Wood and children spent the week-end at Oakland. Mr. Wood going up Sunday to bring them home.

Mrs. Anna Sawyer and son, Verne, will spend Christmas at Oakland with the Roy Sawyer family.

Mrs. Mary Lanphear, who has been confined to her home for several weeks, was out for the first time Tuesday.

Mrs. Barbara Grai will spend Christmas with her son Fred and family at Santa Cruz and will remain for a visit after the holidays.

Want Ads

Turkeys for sale. Mrs. J. R. Furtado, 192 Latimer Ave. 2tpd

Fat hens for sale for holidays. C. E. Case, 49 So. Central ave. 2tch

Carpenter work by day or contract. G. Newcomb, phone Campbell 4-R. Ind

Wanted—Dressmaking. First class work; rates reasonable. Mrs. Hazel Baum, 23 Page St. or call Campbell 178-J. Ind

Hemstitching, 3 yds, 25c. Mrs. Mendes, 67 N. 1st St.

A Merry Christmas
To My Friends and Patrons
William Flannigan
TUTTLE CAFE

FOR SALE
OFFICE AT 90 CAMPBELL AVENUE
Must be sold before January First
See Campbell Water Co.

Santa Claus

will be holding forth at the Busy Bee Restaurant Monday, Dec. 24, from 2 o'clock p. m. until such time as the restaurant closes. There will be a Christmas tree—and a present for every boy and girl in town 12 years old, or under that age. Don't forget!

Christmas Wishes from the
The Busy Bee
Restaurant

Grammar School Notes

Los Gatos and Saratoga played a speedball game at Campbell Monday, for the championship of this part of the county. The game was refereed by Mr. Snell and resulted in a 6 to 3 score in favor of Los Gatos.

Basketball organization is now under way.

There will be a Christmas program at the school beginning at 1:15 Friday. Included in the entertainment will be a recitation, a tin pan parade, a pantomime, stocking drill, mother goose drill. "The Christmas Wish, Christmas drill and the singing of carols in the corridors. There will be an exhibition of school work from all the grades. Girls in the home-making classes have prepared delicious cakes, cookies and sandwiches to be served with tea or coffee. The cafeteria has been transformed into a very clever tea room where the public may refresh itself at the annual ten cent tea.

Congregational Church Rev. J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Sunday at 11, special Christmas services. Rev. Bennett will talk on "The Gospel of the Incarnation." Mr. Bennett will endeavor to show what the teaching really means to the everyday life of man.

Children's talk.

At 6:30 the young people's groups will discuss the topic, "What Does Jesus Christ Mean to Religion?"

At 7:30 a service of praise and carols led by the pastor. Carols will be sung by the C. E. during the evening at the homes of those unable to come out. All singers are invited. Refreshments will be provided at the church.

Saturday at 7 p. m. the Sunday school scholars and their parents will hold the annual Christmas tree and entertainment. Don't wait to be invited.

Mr. and Mrs. William Woodbury are ill with the flu at their home on the Los Gatos highway.

Merry Xmas to all

Ralph H. Hyde

INSURANCE

Campbell - Calif

Bargains—No Trades

\$4,000—New 5 room house; stucco, oak floors and double garage. Reduced from \$5,500, in the Willows. \$2,000—5 room house and garage, corner of 34th and Whitton, East San Jose.

20 acres alfalfa, 4 room house, \$5,000—worth more, Ripon, Calif.

For rent, 3 room house and garage, \$8 a month, Latimer avenue.

S. N. HEDEGARD

Phone Campbell 80—Make Appointment

FIELD'S STORE

Christmas Sale—Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 20, 21 and 22

M. J. B. Coffee, per lb. 52c
Pineapple, Honey Dew, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans 49c
Toddy, Shaker Free, 1/2 lb. size 31c
Dunbar Shrimps, 2 cans 33c

XMAS Specialties
GRAPE JUICE, Welch's, pints 27c
Marshmallows, Angelus, per pkg. 7c
Stuffed Olives, Medallion, 3 oz. bottle 14c
MUSHROOMS, 1st choice, 2 oz., 2 for 25c

Ehmann rips Olives, pint 26c
Little Buster Popcorn, 12 oz. tin 12c
Del Monte fruits for Salads, No. 2 1/2 can 35c
Star Olive Oil, qt. can 85c
Isuan Ginger Ale, per bottle 19c

Nuts
Walnuts, Diamond Brand, per lb. 33c
Almonds, I.X.L., soft shell, per lb. 31c
Filberts, large imported, per lb. 27c
Dates, bulk Hallawee, 2 lbs. 25c

In our hardware department at this time may be found scooters, tricycles, toy wagons and velocipedes—substantially built vehicles that any youngster would love to have. Come in and look them over—it won't be long now.

—and we want to take this opportunity to wish you all a very

Merry Christmas

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 37

Service and Dependability.

Christmas Bargains in Stationery

Plain and Fancy Stock
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This will make very desirable gifts.

Smith, the Stationer

*When you come to the end of Xmas Day,
Near the end of the old year, too;
May it find you happier in every way,
Than when it began for you.*

Grattan Garage

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Christmas Greetings!

HALIWELL & JONES
Goodyear Sales and Service

Opposite Schools

Campbell, Calif.

Shoes

For dependable footwear and shoe repairing we use quality materials and do quality work.

E. E. Sower

Continued From Page Two

"What about your gray-eyed friend?" asked Mrs. Hardy, looking up as she remembered—"the fellow that pays your rent here. Won't he raise considerable of a muss if he hears you're engaged to somebody; so much, perhaps, that the other fellow will hear about him?"

Lolita's face darkened. "How long has it been since he's been here?"

"About a month; he's due to show up and pay another month's rent in advance for you."

"Do you know who he is?"

"No—I haven't the slightest idea, except that when he came here for the first time he seemed to have known some one who had known me, because he was perfectly sure that he could tell me all about you without my getting sore or anything. He seemed to think the world and all of you and was awfully pleased when I was sympathetic over your story instead of hard-bolled as some women who haven't lived as much as I have would of been."

"Yes'm." Lolita looked off through the window out into the rain. "He certainly has done a lot for me; he got me out of the tightest place I was ever in in my life and I'll be grateful to him for it until the day I die; but I can't let him go on paying my bills any longer; there's really nothing between us."

"On the level?" exploded Mrs. Hardy. "Yes, on the level!" Lolita's voice was a little impatient; she could not understand why anyone should think that there was anything between herself and Gray Eyes."

"Pardon, girlie; I didn't mean nothing, only men, the devils, they always want value received for everything they do for anybody—I believe you absolutely," she added, and accompanied the words with a look which was so sincere that Lolita smiled at her and impulsively reached out and grasped her hand. "I want you to take this ninety-dollar check, if you will, get it cashed for me at your bank, and keep next week's room rent out of it, and if the Man With the Gray Eyes shows up, tell him that my rent is all paid. I'm not going back to school any more, so he won't have to pay any more tuition there, and, gradually, I hope to pay him back for every cent he's spent on me."

"That's the spirit," encouraged Mrs. Hardy, rising, "don't owe 'em nothing—that's the best way; no matter how nice they look." With which sophistry she went out of the room.

Lolita was a little piqued that Mr. Warrill had not yet called; but it came to her that doubtless the reason for this was that he would not want

to wake her and was waiting until he was sure she would be up. He would be down at the newspaper office at this time of the morning, she knew; she decided to call him there.

Going downstairs she dropped a slug in the phone box and gave the number of the paper. Presently she heard Warrill's pleasant voice:

"Warrill speaking."

"Good morning," she breathed into the phone, her heart hammering.

"Good morning," came back in a tone so stiff and cold that she nearly dropped the receiver. Unable to think of a single thing to say in view of this unexpected tone from him she murmured inanely:

"How are you?"

"Fine, thanks, but I came very near being 'bumped off' when I left your place last night. I had no sooner got down the stairs than a rough character walked up to me and hit me as hard as he could in the face before I had time to ward off the blow. When I was down he bent over me and informed me that if I ever went near you again he'd 'bump me off.' Probably an emissary of your friend who comes up here to see me once in a while. I had supposed, before, from what he had said, that there was nothing between you and him, but I've noticed that, of late, he hadn't been coming up anymore. I never occurred to me, as that I am, that he was jealous of me."

"Mr. Warrill! You can't really believe—"

"I'm afraid I can, Miss Forbes, and I must say I was never so disappointed in my life. I cared—Oh, lots—and I could forgive you your other, er—contretemps; but, this is a little too much."

With trembling fingers Lolita put the receiver back upon its hook. Evidently one of the men who had brought her back in the car the night before had remained downstairs and had seen her meet Warrill through the window on the second landing in the hall. Her heart numb with the thought that no sane man could be blamed, under the circumstances, for jumping to the conclusion that both Mrs. Hardy and Warrill had jumped to, she went back to her room to dress hurriedly, one thought in mind—she must see the Man With the Gray Eyes at once and get the thing straightened out. She would go out to the Goose and Gander roadhouse; he evidently had something to do with that, for he had walked around as though he owned the place.

In a very short time she was in a taxicab. Surely things could be straightened out somehow; Mr. Warrill could be made to understand, and how could anyone blame him for not understanding? After all, it did look bad. Almost before she knew it, so intense were her thoughts, Lolita again found herself before the old ramshackle house with the deceiving exterior. Entering the front door of the old house she stood and waited for something to happen. Almost immediately something did. A man struck

his head through a panel in the inner door and looked out at her.

"What do you want?" he asked suspiciously.

"Want to see the boss," she returned firmly.

"The boss?"

"Yes."

He seemed intensely surprised and disappeared from the panel.

Presently another head appeared.

"What do you mean—boss?" the newcomer asked and then paused to look at her closely. Lolita saw that it was one of the four men who had taken her home the night before.

"Oh," he said, "you don't want to see 'the boss,' you want to see 'The Big Guy.' He ain't here; but—well, wait a second." He vanished from the panel. Soon, however, he returned and opened the door and made a motion for her to follow.

Down a rear flight of stairs her guide led her, and through a long



He Flung the One Word "Wait" Over His Shoulder and Closed the Door.

dark passageway into a still darker one that smelled damp and foul. Suddenly it became pitch black and Lolita ran into her guide in the blackness.

"Keep a hand on me," he instructed her, "and walk right along. There's nothing you could trip on and no more stairs." Lolita complied. Gradually she became aware that they were in an underground passage, for they had walked twice the length of the old house and in one direction only. She began to grow a little fearful and would have stopped to question her

guide if he had not suddenly himself stopped and switched on a light. Looking past him she saw a flight of stone stairs leading up. He started to mount and motioned to her to follow. To Lolita's amazement they presently emerged into what was evidently the kitchen of a well-furnished home. Immediately they passed through swinging doors, along a hallway, up a flight of thickly carpeted stairs and finally wound up in a room on the second floor.

"Sit down," said her guide gruffly. She sat down in a chair and he turned toward the door; as he opened the door and was about to pass through he flung the one word "wait" over his shoulder and closed the door. Almost immediately Lolita heard the lock turn. Walking to the windows to see where she was she discovered that each window was heavily barred. There was, however, another door in the room. She walked swiftly over and opened it. It led into a sumptuously furnished bedroom. Passing in she examined the window in the bedroom; this, too, was heavily barred.

For the first time she felt fear quite definitely. Suppose this gray-eyed person were in love with her, as everyone seemed to think! She returned to the other room and sat down to wait.

Soon she heard steps ascending the stairs and suddenly felt herself in the grip of terror. Suppose it should not be Gray Eyes at all, suppose that if it were Gray Eyes he should prove not to be the kindly, decent type of man that he had so far appeared to be, suppose almost anything in this locked and barred room, far from an other dwelling. The key turned in the lock. The door swung open. Lolita stood up, and presently found herself face to face with Gray Eyes.

Her first thought upon facing the man was the same one that she had had when she first saw him. He looked somehow familiar. Yet she could not convince herself that she had ever known him. He crossed the room with short, quick, firm steps and held out his hand to her. Lolita put forth her own hand and felt it grasped firmly in a manly handshake. Presently he sat down. Lolita sat down, and turned toward him resolutely. For some moments there was silence. Lolita was a little disconcerted; she had thought to handle the interview very easily, but this quiet man seemed so forceful, so purposeful; it was somehow like talking to a school teacher. He finally prompted her:

"You wanted to see me?"

"Yes. First of all I want to thank you for having gotten me out of the most terrible situation that I was ever placed in in my entire lifetime; I shall never forget that as long as I live." He clasped his hands and waved one of them carelessly.

(Continued Next Week)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of EUGENE E. GOODRICH, also known as EUGENE EDWARDS GOODRICH, also known as E. E. GOODRICH, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Eugene E. Goodrich, also known as Eugene Edwards Goodrich, also known as E. E. Goodrich, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within four (4) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator, with the will annexed, at the office of Bohnett, Hill & Campbell, Room 807 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with the said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 14th day of December, A. D. 1928.

LEE O. GOODRICH, Administrator, with the Will annexed, of EUGENE E. GOODRICH, ETC., Deceased. BOHNETT, HILL & CAMPBELL, Attorneys for said Administrator, with the Will annexed. (1st pub. 12-20-28) (12/20-27, 1/3-10-17)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of HORACE S. FOOTE, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of Horace S. Foote, deceased,

to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within four months after the first publication of this notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said executrix, Lucia Whitney, at her place of business for the purpose of said estate, to-wit, the law office of C. C. Coolidge, Rooms 817-818 Bank of Italy Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California.

San Jose, Cal., this 27th day of November, A. D. 1928.

Lucia Whitney, Executrix of said last will and testament

C. C. Coolidge, Attorney for said executrix. First Publication 12-6-28 (23-4-5-6-7)

GRAMMAR SCHOOL PTA

The P.T.A. of the Campbell grammar school is helping the teachers with the Christmas party to be held in the school Friday afternoon, Dec. 21 at 1 o'clock. They are decorating the tree which is being furnished by the Kiwanis club.

All mothers of the school are cordially invited to attend the exercises and tea. HI PTA—

High PTA

The Campbell high school P.T.A. met Tuesday afternoon in the school, opening the program with several Christmas carols by

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To My Friends and Patrons

Orrie Grizzle

To our patrons and many friends

WATKINS

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Extend heartiest good wishes for a Merry Christmas.

DOLLS AT COST!!

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CRYING DOLLS \$1.15, \$1.35, \$1.50 \$1.75

Thousands of Christmas Cards. ALL PRICES from three for 5c to 25c each

Suggestions for Gifts

Box stationery, 60c to \$2.50. Fountain pens and pencils—separate or in sets—Conklin, Waterman, Parker, Carter, \$2.75 and up.

Tennis rackets—Spalding, Draper-Maynard, Wright & Diston, \$3 to \$10. Ball gloves and mits \$1.25 and up.

Magazine subscriptions. We are the oldest magazine agency in Campbell. We meet all prices.

SMITH'S STATIONERY STORE

NOTICE!

For prompt publication in The Campbell Press all copy, including ad copy, must be in this office not later than Wednesday at 6 o'clock p. m.

the girl's glee club.

Miss Innes of the state teachers college at San Jose gave a talk on the personal tests given in that institution. The junior and

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senior classes of the high school heard the talk.

The next meeting will be held at a dinner in the annex at 6:30 p. m., date not definite.



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Fraternal and Professional Directory

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M.

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month. D. H. CRAMER, W. M. F. A. Robinson, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Independent Order of Odd Fellows, No. 1, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. A. E. Brydon, Noble Grand. Ralph Gardner, Secretary.

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE

Orchard City Grange, No. 528, meets every Thursday evening at J. O. O. F. Hall. Harry Barnes, Worthy Master. Edna F. Keeling, Worthy Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen

Brotherhood of American Yeomen, Orchard City Homestead No. 528, meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings. Edward O. Evans, T. A. Robinson, Honorable Foreman Correspondence

DR. C. E. FARMAN Dentist

Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Curry Bldg. Campbell, Cal.

DR. W. I. MERRILL

Physician and Surgeon Office Hours 10 to 12 and 1 to 5 Holidays and Sundays Office and Residence Phone Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON

Physician and Surgeon OFFICE—Curry Building Office Hours—10-12 a. m. 1-5 p. m. PHONE 165 Campbell, Calif.

H. G. HILL

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T. L. Blanchard, M. D. Bank of San Jose Bldg. Hours, 11 to 12, 2 to 5.

Office Phone, San Jose 202. Res. Phone, San Jose 166

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